

A

REVIEW

OF THE

STATE

OF THE

BRITISH NATION

Saturday, September 30. 1710.

I Have been observing to you, in order to fortify your Minds against the Fears of a Tory Administration ; that our Laws have such a Sacred Superiority to all the Branches of the Executive Power, that while those Laws are kept entire, we have no need to apprehend any thing from the Changes and Dissolutions, which now affect us so much.

To Illustrate this, I have been shewing you, how all Parties pay their Homage to the Laws, in every Publick Act ; the Proclamations, Declarations of the Counsel, the Speeches on every Occasion of the Sovereign, and the Actions of all the Mini-

sters of State, run with long Preambles of Recognition to the LAW, *according to Law; Pursuant to an Act of Parliament, In that Case made and provided, upon such Pain and Penalty, as the Law can Infringe* — And the like.

I come now to Examine, what has been the Surface, or out-side of the very Mad Party, we now say, strive to Ruin this Nation — Have they gone to the Good People of England, with a plain honest Declaration of their Meaning ? Have any Man da'd to stand up and Halloo to the Mob, *thus* — James III, James III, Halloo Boys Halloo ? Have they own'd their

their Inside in their Publick Appearances? In their Healths, have they come to a Tavern Balcony or Window, and drank openly here's a Health to Dr. *Sacheverell* and the *Pretender*? In their Rabbles, have they dar'd to say, *God blefs the French Army, and send them Succes, that we may have our Lawful Prince Home again?*

Have they found one Crowd, one Mob, one Town in *Britain*, where they could bring the Poor Common People to Curse King *William*, to Drink Confusion to the present Queen, Restoration to Popery, and he like?

No, no, Gentlemen, the Mob of *Britain* are not of that Side, the People of this Island would throw you into your own Bonfires, and Hang your Ringers in their own Bell-Ropes, if you should make the Attempt——And this these Gentlemen know well enough, and therefore the Tale has been told another Way, the People have been Cajol'd, Terrify'd, Wheedled, first put in a Fright with the Danger of the Church, Irritated against the Dissenters, as Enemies to the Constitution, to Monarchy, to Church, and in a Conspiracy to pull it down; then Wheedl'd to believe, that none but these People can save the Church; and thus they are drawn into Rabbles, and to make a Noise.

Now, did the Poor People but know the bottom of this Project, you would soon see, the Mob would be of another Mind, and these Deluders would be afraid to look those abused People in the Face——Take a High-Flying Parson now, (of which there are too many) who Cants for the Church, and cries out of the Danger of it, that forgets a Protestant Queen at the Head of it, and calls all the Bishops that have any Moderation of Principles, *Presbyterians*; Will these Men let the Mob see their private Conversation, hear them Drink Healths to the Pretender, Curse the Revolution, Damn the Memory of King *William*, and Rave at the House of *Hannover*? What would the Poor People say to them:

How do you think they would get a Mob again, when they had Occasion for it.

Two Things I infer from all this?

1. It is apparent that all this out-side, which the High-Flying Party put upon their Behaviour, is a Cheat to draw in and Delude the Poor People.
2. It is an Acknowledgment, that a bare-fac'd owning High-Flying Principles, will not go down with this Nation.
3. It proves effectually, that all such Ministers of State, Great Officers, Members of or what else you please to call them, who A& any part in the present Administration, let them be what they will, in my Opinion, they must A& the *Wbig* in their Publick Affairs.

—— This is, and must be a *Wbig* Administration, and he that will not A& as a *Wbig*, cannot be a Minister of State——

And this makes me perfectly easie in all the Changes, Dissolutions, Turnings in, and Turnings out, that happen in the Nation; I am satisfy'd, a High-Flying Management cannot be practicable, whenever it is attempted, it will die of itself, for the whole Affair turns upon another Hinge; the Ministry, the Parliament, the Clergy, they must come into Revolution Measures, or they overthrow the Queen herself, and Murder the Establishment her Majesty Reigns by.

Now if this be all true, Pray what have our *Jacobites* to flatter themselves with, or to promise their Friends from the Changes that have been made? And what have the High-Flying Party gain'd by it?—— Truly take it complexly, *nothing at all*; yet say some, they have got many of their Friends IN—— That's a loss to them, say I, since by the Argument I am upon, they must by the Force of their Office, A& the

the *Whig* part when they are in—— So that so many of their Friends as are got into Places, so many Friends they have lost, they can be no more their Friends while they are there—— They must Act against *France*, they must Crush the Pretender, keep down the *Jacobite* Interest, Support the Alliance, carry on the War, Maintain the Protestant Succession, the Union, and the Toleration, and all this is contrary to, and Inconsistent with a High-Flying, Tory Principle, therefore these Men are quite lost to that Party.

But if the Tory Party have gain'd nothing by the *Exchange*, says the Objection, *Why do the Whigs Complain?* This may be answer'd very clearly; Tho' the Tory Party, as Tories, may have gain'd nothing in the Change, yet the Whig may have lost, and that is the true State of the Case—— It is true, the High-Flyers that are let in, cannot pursue their Native Principle, but must follow Whig Measures; but we may always find a difference in the manner, a difference between Acting by the Necessity of an Employment, and Acting from Principle and Inclination.

The first may promise safety to us, because they cannot Ruin us, but the last promises Prosperity, because they would make us happy; and if ever the Offices make the Gentlemen be hearty, as well as it obliges them to Act, they will do so too, God send them a speedy Conversion.

But what a blind Game has High-Flying been all this while? They have been Huffing and Bullying the Old Ministry; they have been boasting of their Victory over the Whigs, and Bantering the Nation with the Mighty Things that should be done, when the Old Ministers of State were laid by—— And now 'tis done, they are but just where they were: the Ministry and they are like to be as far asunder, as they were before; the Article of High-Flying is just

as Ridiculous, as Opposite to the Government, as Inconsistent with the Publick Interest, as Offensive to the Queen as ever; nay, so much worse, by how much they are forsaken, even by their Friends—— And those Gentlemen who were with them, before they came into Office, are oblig'd to Abandon and Forsake them, and Act directly against them, by the very Force of their Offices and Employments—— And this Maxim may be Writ upon their Doors?

*A Minister of State and a High Flyer,
is Inconsistent.*

And where was these People's Eye-sight, that they could not see all this before? And if they did see it then, what have they been driving at all this while? Certainly it could never be in their Heads to bring in their Friends on purpose to lose them; they could never imagin to keep them, nor could they be thought so Weak to contrive the losing them—— They can be brought off no other Way that I know of, than by supposing they did not think at all; and this I believe will be the Truth of the Matter.

I may pursue this Article a little farther, and Examine whether the bringing Tories into Offices of Trust, is no Disadvantage to the Nation—— In General, I know it is a Nice Point, and I shall handle it as cautiously as I can—— I do not say, it is no Disadvantage to us, tho' I do say, it will not answer the End to the High-Flyers—— And perhaps some People when they get into Place, may Attempt some Ridiculous Thing or other—— But what they may do, as well as what they may not do, remains to be Examined.

A D V E R.

ADVERTISEMENT S.

THE Land-Adventure ; 400 l. for 5 s. or the Sale of a Freehold Estate, of 51 l. 13 s. per Annum ; Situate at *Gravesend* and *Trotiscilist*, in the County of *Kent* ; and 531 l. 10 s. in Ready Money, by Way of Parcels ; Nienteen Blanks to a Parcel ; the Value of the real Estate and Money, being 1761 l. 10 s. to be carried on with all the Satisfactory Management that can be requir'd, as by the Proposals at large : The said Sale, if full, was to be drawn the 27th of this Instant September, 1710. It not being yet quite Compleat, the Proprietors do hereby give notice, that the said Sale will be put off for some short time, and farther Notice will be given in the publick Prints, of the Day of Drawing ; therefore do desire those which design to be concern'd in in this Land-Adventure, to take out their Tickets with speed, at the Places following, where may be had Proposals at large, and Tickets at Five Shillings each, *Viz.* at *Capt. Henshaw's* within *Bishopsgate* ; *Mr. Powell* at the *Beehive* on *St. Mary hill* near *Billingsgate* ; *Mr. Basset* at the *Red-Cross* and *Cheshire-Cheese* in *Holborn* ; the *Bell Coffee House* *King-Sweet Westminster* ; *Mr. Bird's Coffee-House* in *New Pallace Yard, Westminster* ; *Daniel's Coffee-House* in *Treadneedle Street* ; *Mr. Langley* a *Hatter* near the *three Tun Tavern* in *Redcross-street* ; *Mr. George Wans* in *Dukes Place* ; *Mrs. Gresham* at the *Post-Office*, *East Smithfield* ; the *Royal Hospital*

Coffee-House at *Greenwich*, and at the *White Lion* at *Gravesend*.

THE highest Compoundd Spirit of Lavender : The most Glorious (if the Expression may be us'd) Enlivening Scent and Flavour that can possibly be : In Vapours, sick Fits, Faintings, &c. smelt to, or dropt upon a bit of Loaf Sugar, and eaten or dissolv'd in Wine, Coffee, Tea, or what Liquor you please, so Charms the Spirits, delights the Gust, and gives such Airs to the Countenance, as are not to be imagin'd but by those that have try'd it. The meanest sort of the Thing is admir'd by most Gentlemen and Ladies, but this far more, as by far it exceeds it, to the gaining among all a more common Esteem. Is sold only (in neat Flint Bottles fit for the Pocket) at 3 s. 6d. each, at the *Golden Key* in *Wartons Court*, near *Holborn-Bars*.

(3)

Infant Cure for Diseases of the Nerves, whether Pallical, Convulsive, Trembling, Contractions, Relaxations, Weakness, Numbness, Coldness or the like ; by a Cephalick Tincture, whose Effects are really Wonderful, not to be believ'd, but by those that have taken it, be the Disease from whatsoever Cause, or seated in any particular particular part, as Head, Back, Limbs, or whole Body ; to be had for 3 s. 6d. the Bottle, with Directions, at the *Golden Key* in *Wartons Court* near *Holborn Bars*.

(5)

Printed for and sold by *John Baker* at the *Black-Boy* in *Pater Noster-Row*. 1710.